

American Statesmanship.

The New York Times has some just remarks on the degeneracy of Statesmanship in the United States. The fact is indisputable that its standard has become generally lowered within the last thirty years. The cause is no less unquestionable. The prizes are no longer, though seductive as ever, within the reach of educated and accomplished men, because these will not descend into the arena where coarse party combats must take place for their acquisition. Our allusion is to the Federal sphere, as affording the scope for the highest order of political talent. The State governments being the theatre of less lofty services and of more limited influence, exhibit no want, or it is less conspicuously seen, of the ability most required on affairs of internal legislation and administration.

We would, however, distinguish between the Executive and Legislative branches of the Federal Government. The former stand the better chance of being adequately filled than the latter. The range of selection is not so narrowed for its higher functions by popular caprice; but the most eminent men will be chosen of any party that might succeed to place and power. We recollect no striking deficiency in the choice of a Secretary of State, of the Treasury, Army or Navy, during the ascendancy of Republican or Federal, Whig or Democratic party, since the institution of the government. Nor has there been any remarkable intellectual deficiency, although there has been great differences, at different times, principally from inexperience, in the composition Ministers, that brings the press of this country into discredit. That some of these foreign appointments have been unfortunate, has been admitted even by the administration presses. Whether Mr. Soule and Mr. Horland fall within this category, it is for the general sense of the community to decide.

Whenever the diplomatic conduct of Mr. Hunter, our Minister in France, and that of Mr. Buchanan, in England, merits commendation, we shall be as willing to extend it, as we have been to censure Messrs. Soule and Horland.—Evening News.

Strange Effects of Fright.

We have heard of many instances, where in fright, it is said, has produced very strange effects upon the human system. The following account we give upon the authority of a highly respectable medical gentleman resident in London:

At the time of the funeral of his late Royal Highness the Duke of York, a gentleman well known for his antiquarian researches, whose name we withhold, descended into the royal cemetery at Windsor, after the interment had taken place, and busily engaged himself in copying inscriptions from various coffins. While thus engaged, and absorbed in thought, he heard the door of the cemetery close with an appalling sound, the taper fell from his hand, and he remained petrified by the knowledge of his awful situation, entombed with the dead.—He had not power to pick up the taper, which was soon extinguished by the noisome damp—and he imagined that the cemetery would not be re-opened until another royal interment should take place; and that thus he must soon, from the effects of famine, be numbered with the dead. He swooned, and remained insensible for some time. At length recovering himself, he rose upon his knees, placed his hands upon a mouldering coffin, and, to use his own words, "felt strength to pray." A recollection then darted across his mind, that he had heard the workman say, that about noon they should revisit the cemetery, and take away some plums, &c, which they had left there. This somewhat calmed his spirits. Shortly after twelve o'clock he heard the doors turn upon their grating hinges—he called for assistance, and was soon conveyed into the regions of day. His clothes were damp, and a horrible dew hung upon his hair, which, in the course of a few hours, turned from dark black to grey, and soon after white. The pain which he felt in the scapula during the period of his confinement, he described to be dreadful.

This is, perhaps, the best authenticated account upon record of a man's hair turning grey from fright.

Scarcity of Rags.

The scarcity of rags, a material for paper-making, has increased to such a degree in England, that the proprietors of several provincial newspapers have raised the price of their publications. In the United States, also, a similar want of this material is experienced, and here as well as in Great Britain, bounties have been offered for a large supply of rags, or of some substitute that may serve the purpose. The London Economist observes—so great is now the consumption of paper by the reading and writing population of the two countries that rags enough to make the required quantity of paper, cannot be had. Under these circumstances, a paper manufacturer applied to the British Government, some time ago, requesting that steps should be taken to procure information where a supply could be obtained, and the Treasury thought the matter so important, that they laid it before the Foreign office, and the Foreign Secretary immediately caused a circular to be sent to the consular agents abroad, directing them to make inquiries whether any substance of a fibrous and glutinous nature, adapted to the making of paper, were produced or could be obtained at a low price in the countries where they resided. Answers have not yet been received, but this movement shows how keenly the want of rags is felt, and how important the government regards the supply.

FRUSTRITY.—The Dayton (Ohio) Gazette, gives an account of a German woman living in that country, who had six children at one birth. The children are now over six months old, all alive and were in Dayton, with their mother on Tuesday. They were in a wagon with her, snugly propped up in a wine basket. They are all boys, and small of their age.

The Enterprise.

GREENVILLE, S. C.

Friday Morning, Sept. 23, 1854.

AGENTS.

E. W. CARR, N. W. cor. of Walnut and Third-st., Philadelphia, is our authorized Agent. A. M. PEDEN, Fairview P. O., Greenville Dist. W. W. C. BAILEY, Wallace's Factory, Spartanburg. W. W. SMITH, Merrittville, Greenville District. O. P. M'KINNEY, Slabtown, P. O., Anderson Dist.

To Correspondents.

It was impossible to get in some of your articles. Be patient. "Bennington" will appear next week.

A press of business, requiring our personal attention, a dearth of news, and having no inclination to write, is all the excuse we offer for the littleness of editorial in this week's issue.

We are requested to state that the Ladies' Fair of the Baptist Church will be held in McBee's Hall on Thursday Evening of 28th inst, instead of Friday 29th, as heretofore advertised.

THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

We are informed by the Rector that the New Episcopal Church will be Consecrated on Friday, the 29th inst.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

The October No. of this periodical is upon our table. We have not received a copy with which we have been better pleased, in fact instead of retrograding Godey always advances.

THE VALLEY PIONEER hails from Hamburg, a neat paper and well edited. J. M. ROBINSON Publishers—\$1 per annum in advance. We welcome the Pioneer to our list of exchanges.

We refer our readers to the Advertisement of Messrs. SMITH & TOLAND, Artists. They are well known in our town, and have the reputation of skillful workmen. Their Daguerrean Car may be found near the Planter's Hotel.

THE yellow Fever has made its appearance in Augusta Geo., and thousands are leaving the City.

THE Cholera has visited Knoxville, and for a time caused an almost total suspension of business. At last accounts, although very bad, was somewhat decreasing.

THE CLOSING WEEK.

PEOPLE are oft-times made to review the year, when with all its changes and vicissitudes it closes upon them. They can then see how many who entered with them the portals of the then unknown year are left to recount with them its trials and temptations. But a week! indeed how short the time—yet all important. Might we not find a happy reflection or learn valuable lessons from the experiences of the week now closing, that we may enter the new a little wiser, if not happier and better. The week which is passing has borne with its flight the tidings of joy and the shadows of sorrow to many hearts. To some it has brought riches—to others poverty. Whilst crowds have gathered together to welcome to beating bosoms long-absent and cherished friends, as many more have seen friendly ties severed, and enemies made to be despised and hated. Some have come from beneath oppressions and persecutions, and others are being made to wear the galling chains of servitude. To some it has brought happiness—others only sickness and misery. All these changes and many more have been made within the short space of a week. Multitudes who anxiously and joyfully enter the business and duties of a week are not permitted to welcome its close; those who dance its approach attired in the gaudy trappings of wealth and pomposity, often weep its ending in the tattered rags of misfortune. The eye, which but yesterday was lighted by the fires of Hope and Ambition, teeming with gladness and joy, today is overcast with the shadows of disappointment and cruel blight. Such are the works of time—and such the fate of man!

It is stated that the election of the Hon. J. C. DOWNS, as United States Senator from North Carolina, has been definitely arranged, and that Mr. MALLORY, of Florida, will succeed him as head of the Navy Department.

The supply of paper is so inadequate to the demand in England, that old newspapers are used over again, the ink being first extracted by a chemical process, and the paper reduced to a clean pulp.

Nowberry is infested with Know Nothings.

The Sheriff of Marion District has one hundred and eleven tracts of land levied on, and to be sold next sale day. Hard times!

A HAND in horse measure, is 4 inches.

VALUE OF TEMPERANCE.

Mr. OSWALT thus produced his lecture in German, in language which is worthy record:

Before I begin, I may say there are a great many young men listening to me; not one of whom, I am certain, would not wish to be as I am now, at the age of seventy years, in strength, in voice, in lungs, and in general good health. I do not consider that it is any particular favouritism of Providence which I more than others enjoy, that causes this vigour of which I speak, but that I may preach a little moral homily. I can tell you that it is because I had the resolution to abstain from spirituous liquors of any kind throughout my life—although I was for eight years in the midst of drunken soldiers, myself, gentlemen, a soldier, at the time, in a country where rum was sold at seven-pence the quart. (Hear.) Let those young men form the same resolution, that they may be in the same health, and body, and strength as I am now. As to the other matter relative to industry—they cannot be industrious unless they be sober. All the temperance societies, gentlemen, in the world, cannot speak so much as example. Precept, we must allow, is good—but example is better.

FOREIGN NEWS.

We are indebted to the Carolinian for the following late foreign items:

Russia has unconditionally rejected the proposals of the Four Powers. A Cabinet Council was immediately held at Vienna on the reception of the Russian reply, and it was believed both the Austrian and Swedish Ambassadors would be recalled from St Petersburg. Austria would probably not declare war, but simply strengthen her forces in the Principalities.

The cholera had abated in the allied camps. Prince Albert and the Kings of Portugal and Belgium were with Napoleon at Boulogne.

Bombersund had not been dismantled.—The Russians had blown up their forts at Hango.

One hundred thousand Russians were concentrated in various portions of Moldavia.

Great preparations were making for carrying on the Black Sea expedition, but it was doubtful whether it was designed to act against Sebastopol or Anapa, a fortress on the Circassian coast.

General Guyon had been placed in command of the Turkish army in Asia, vice Zarrif Mustapha Pasha, who is disgraced.

Queen Christina left Madrid on the 28th, under a guard of cavalry. She was reported insane from excitement. Her children had arrived in England.

For the Southern Enterprise.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

At a regular meeting of the Greenville Division of the Sons of Temperance, held on Saturday evening the 9th inst, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted—

"WHEREAS the All-wise Disposer of events has been pleased, by a dark and inscrutable dispensation of His Providence to consign to an early grave, our beloved and lamented friend and late fellow member, Rev. J. T. HOPKINS: Therefore be it

Resolved, That in common with the friends of humanity throughout the land, in whose behalf the noblest efforts of his useful life were ever earnestly employed, we deeply mourn his loss and vain would pay our humble tribute to his memory.

Resolved, That in his death the cause of Temperance has lost an able advocate; the cause of Humanity an ardent friend and the cause of Religion an earnest and faithful expounder of its truths.

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt condolence to the family and friends of our lamented Brother, in their recent sad bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing be sent to the relations of the deceased, and published in the Greenville papers.

J. M. BOSTICK, R. S.

MISS DIX AND MR. COLLINS.—When Miss Dix called to pay her passage to Europe the clerk handed her a receipt, saying that Collins had directed him to take no pay from her. On board the vessel she found the best accommodations provided for her. On tendering her thanks to Mr. Collins, he told her that he was proud to be able, as an individual, to repay a portion of the debt which the nation owed her. Miss Dix, with that disinterested benevolence which has characterized her whole life, immediately invested the money thus saved in a life insurance of \$4,000 for the benefit of the Insane Asylum at Trenton, (N. J.)—Newark Advertiser.

THE funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Benton, wife of the Hon. Thomas H. Benton, took place Tuesday afternoon, from her late residence on Calstreet. Her illness was of several years' duration. Col. Benton is at this time in the State of Missouri. Gen. Henderson, Gen. Jessup, Hon. R. H. Stanton, of Kentucky, Hon. Mr. Ashe, Mr. Seaton, Commodore McCauley, Hon. Mr. Singleton, and F. P. Blair acted as pall-bearers. Among others who followed the remains to the tomb was the President of the United States and all the members of the Cabinet.—Washington Sentinel.

A Gallant Captivity.

THE Constantinople correspondent of the London Times gives the following account of the last struggle of Lieutenant Burke, who fell at Giarogva:

"Mr. Burke's body was found after the action in which he lost his life with no less than fifty-three wounds upon it. The Russians had taken his sword belt, but his sword was found hidden in some long grass close to the corpse. The ring-finger of both hands was cut off. He was seen by the sapper, who went with him, fighting desperately to the last, though surrounded by a horde of Russians. When he first leaped on shore from the boat, six soldiers charged him. Two he shot with his revolver, one he cut down with his sword, and the rest turned and fled.

While he was encouraging the Turks, who were in the stream, to row quietly to the land, and forming them in line as they landed, conspicuous as he was in full uniform and by his white cap cover, a number of riflemen advanced from behind a ditch, and took deliberate aim at him. Poor Burke charged them with headlong gallantry. As he got near he was struck by a ball, which broke his jaw-bone, but he rushed on, shot three men dead at close quarters with his revolver, and elft two men through helmet and all into the brain.

He was then surrounded, and while engaged in cutting his way with heroic courage through the ranks of the enemy, a sabre cut from behind, given by a dragon as he went by, nearly severed his head from his body, and he fell dead, covered with bayonet thrusts, sabre gashes, and marked with lance thrusts and bullet holes. The sapper who was with him stood by Mr. Burke to the last, but could not save him. He is now only recovering from his wounds and the effect of his exertions."

The Brave Little Yankee.

It happened in 1776 that the garden of a widow, which lay between the American and British camps, in the neighborhood of New York, was frequently robbed at night. Her son, a mere boy, and small for his age, having obtained his mother's permission to find out and secure the thief in case he should return, concealed himself with a gun among the weeds. A strapping Highlander belonging to the British grenadiers, came, and having filled a large bag, threw it over his shoulder; the boy then left his covert, went softly behind him, cocked his gun, and called out to the fellow: 'You are my prisoner; if you attempt to put your bag down, I will shoot you dead; go forward in that road.' The boy kept close behind him, threatening and was constantly prepared to execute his threat. Thus he drove him to the American camp where he was secured. When the grenadier was at liberty to throw down his bag, and saw who made him prisoner, he was extremely mortified, and exclaimed—'A British grenadier made prisoner by such a brat—by such a brat!' The American officers were highly entertained by the adventure, made a collection for the boy, and gave him several pounds. He returned satisfied for the losses his mother had sustained. The soldier had side arms, but they were of no use as he could not get rid of his bag.

THE KANSAS SETTLEMENT.—While Southerners are resting in comparative indolence in regard to the settlement of the new territory, the North is alive and awake to the importance of making speedy immigrations thither. We rarely open a Northern Newspaper without meeting with a discussion of the best means to populate this territory, or some account of actual settlements there by our Northern contemporaries. It is always thus with our people, it always has been, that we are too fond of fighting for abstractions, and too negligent of appropriating to the extent of our rights. Of what avail will the late victory on the Congressional floor be to us, if after all, the territory of Kansas is to be pre-occupied by non-slaveholders, who shall by their votes determine that slavery shall have no legal existence within their domain? The fuss and fury over this question throughout the country, in such an event, will all amount to as much as a tempest in a teapot.

In the words of the Boston Atlas, addressed to a different class of citizens, have we not enterprising young men who wish to obtain a homestead—men of principle and character, who would like the excitement of a frontier life, and who desire to go into a new country and grow up with it? Let such go forth to possess the land, and frustrate the designs of Northern speculators and fanatics, who have already fastened their gaze upon the country as their peculiar heritage and possession.—Richmond Bulletin.

BLOODHOUNDS have been used in England several times lately to aid in the capture of sheep stealers, under the direction of the police. This seems a dangerous and inhuman course, for which the crime committed affords but an inadequate justification.—The manner in which the hounds are used may be gathered from the following remarks of the Sussex (England) Express, in noticing a recent capture of sheep stealers by police superintendent Atar:

"This is the second capture this active officer has made within the past three months. A few weeks ago the same parties stole a sheep from Mr. Smithworth, of the same parish, and Mr. Smith and his bloodhounds were sent for. The latter ran from the spot where the sheep was killed, through the most remote valleys in the neighborhood, a distance of three miles, causing great sensation to the guilty gang. They ultimately arrived at a cottage occupied by a shoemaker, when the gallant huntsman was accosted by the paralyzed inmate as to what his business was there. He was informed of the nature of his visit. The bloodhounds tried to make an entrance to their prey through the thatch on the roof of the cottage. The door, however, was opened, a search was made, and a part of the sheep found in the house. The prisoners were subsequently apprehended and committed for trial."

Rich Man's Wife.

THERE are thousands of rich men in the world who think themselves great. They lament their hard fate, while fortune has filled their laps. Such are the dwellers by the side of new railroads, through countries that do not enjoy easy access to markets. It is amusing to go along a line of country where a railroad has just opened, and listen to the doleful tales that are unfailingly told—how the road ran right through Mr. A's farm, and put him to the inconvenience of "looking out for the locomotive" every time his team went to and from the hayfield; how Mr. B's, "interval"—the finest pasture ground in all the country—was cut into narrow strips from one end to the other, to his incalculable detriment; how Mr. C's, garden, that had been manured to the highest pitch of fertility, was traversed by the tracks; and Mr. D's finest grafted pear tree, that had borne choice fruit for half a century, was cut down by the Vandal engineers, as if it had been a worthless poplar or a Balm of Gilead; how Mr. E had lost two promising spring calves already, and Mr. F had lost a colt, that in three years would have sold for every cent of two hundred dollars.

This is the universal experience, and everywhere that a railroad goes it is an unmitigated curse in the eyes of the people for the first years of its operation. But a locomotive along a track soon burns out such old-time prejudices. It is not many years before the farmer sees that he gets for the produce that used to rot in his granary, or never was deemed profitable enough to raise, a price that astonished him. The surplus of every crop he turns straight into cash. The garden bed that yielded a peck of vegetables beyond the demands of his kitchen he converts directly into money. The stock that he cannot winter he exchanges, without the trouble of riding to the nearest town, into hard silver. The tree that shaded his corn-field, and which had not been cut down, simply because there was no earthly use of it, he measures into cord-wood and transmits into luxuries or comfort as he chooses. He discovers at last that a railroad does something for a place more than by building a wooden depot-house, and furnishing to a crippled pea-nut venter employment for his time. Before he stops his growing at the "cussed railroad" it has quadrupled the value of his farm, larded all his acres, given a price to what had no sort of value before, and marked upon every product that can be turned out on his premises a definite value.

We have conversed with scores of such unwittingly wealthy men during a ramble of a week or two past. There were men whose farms were hardly worth receiving before as gifts, that now tell their worth to thousands every day of the year. There were those who owned large tracts of timber still growing because locomotives sometimes set woods on fire, who have treasures in their forests that they do not dream of.—It is "a day of roads," and it would not do any harm for some of our secular preachers to thunder in their ears, lest they die thinking themselves poor, while their heirs will take fat legacies from their death clenched hands.—New York Times.

NO SCARCITY.—Panic-makers and speculators have been trying to frighten the public into the anticipation of a great scarcity of bread during the ensuing twelve months; but daily accounts reach us in the newspapers showing that not only our own harvests are on the whole abundantly sufficient for the wants of the country, but that the harvests of Europe are so great as to promise a surplus for export. We add the annexed paragraphs to the favorable accounts given in our columns within the last week or two:

"The Chicago Daily Tribune of Monday says advice from the corn crop throughout the West and South are coming out more favorable.

"In the western portion of Ohio, including the Miami and Scioto bottoms, and all the north-western part of the State, the corn crop promises well, and will yield an average crop. In the northern portion of Indiana and Illinois the crop is also good; and the same remarks will apply to Michigan, Iowa, Minnesota, and the northern part of Missouri. From the Southern States the advices are very encouraging; so that, taking the whole West together, there is no cause for alarm, nor is there much safety in speculations based upon a failure of the corn crop. We hear of no place, however, where the potato crop is good or even middling."

An Englishman and a German were travelling together in a diligence, and both smoking. The German did all in his power to draw his companion into conversation, but to no purpose; at one moment he would, with a superabundance of politeness, apologize for drawing his attention to the fact that the ashes of his cigar had fallen on his waistcoat, or a spark was endangering his neckerchief. At length the Englishman exclaimed, "Why the deuce can't you leave me alone? Your coat tail has been burning for the last ten minutes, but I didn't bother you about it."

LAYING UP WEALTH FOR OUR CHILDREN.—The injurious consequences so frequently flowing from this practice do not seem to secure any serious attention, else the practice would be less common than it is. It is a moderate calculation that half or these left rich by their parents have become ruined and bankrupt both in business and in moral character. If the efforts of parents were directed more to the right training of their children, and to the formation of good habits and principles in them, there would be fewer such results. And even those who are not ruined are certainly dwarfed and enfeebled by their inheritance of wealth. If such facts were duly considered, there would be more wisdom and more happiness in the world.

TACTFULNESS is best learned among men who have none, and loquacity among the taciturn.

How to be Rich.

Do you wish to be rich? It is perfectly easy.—Be as mean as dirt. Cheat every body you can—friend or foe—father and mother—sister and brother. Buy nothing that you cannot sell again and double your money. When you purchase, declare the article is not worth half what is asked for it and screw the seller down to one third his price; and be sure when you sell the same, to declare it worth double what you ask.—Never give away a cent.—Lick the beggar in the street!—Contribute to the box—or feel all over your pockets, to give them impressions that you forgot to bring your money. Belong to no society whatever—literary, religious or scientific. Take no newspaper. In making change always keep the half cent, and invariably give twelve cents for a shilling. Dispute every bill presented, and if you get an opportunity erase the figures and lessen the change. Charge as much as you can get for your goods, and never have any conscience in such matters. Endorse no notes.—Never lend—though it may save a neighbor from failing. Always exact interest on your dues—and trust no one you are not certain will pay when you send the bill. When you buy, make the article weigh as little as possible, but on selling the same, be sure they weigh something more, even though you have to stow in some useless article—like your friend on the wharf, who in selling old junk of rags, to make them solid, always shovels in mud from the docks! So the story goes—we do not vouch for it.—Never purchase anything but what is absolutely necessary. What have you to do with the luxuries of life. Never ride, sail or go to places of public amusement unless you make others pay your score. Eat hasty puddings and molasses and puddings for dinner, and a mixture of both for supper for a rarity. Examine your cupboard, your cellar and swill pail, to see that nothing is lost, and occasionally give your wife a lecture on economy. Wear cowhide shoes, and make your clothes of the stoutest cloth. In fine, love yourself—benefitting no one and doing no good to the world. Grasp all you can and hold all you can get. Make every mill tell. And you will be rich, this you may rely upon, but—here is an unfortunate but in the way—you will have no friends—every body will detest you and scorn you—besides, you will throw up your interests in both worlds, first starve in this, and, damned in that to come.

WHEN JONAS HANWAY once advertised for a coachman, he had a great number of applications. One of them he approved of, and told him if his character answered, he would take him on the terms which he agreed; "But (said he,) my good fellow, as I am rather a particular man, it may be proper to inform you that every evening, after the business of the stable is done, I expect you to come to my house for a quarter of an hour, to attend family prayer—to this, I suppose, you can have no objections?" "Why, as to that, sir," replied the fellow, "I does not see much to say against it; but I hope you'll consider it in my wages."

MAGNITUDE OF THE ANCIENT ROMAN EMPIRE.—The immense magnitude of the Roman Empire might well have justified the Roman pride. It covered a million and a half of square miles, of the finest portion of the globe. Stretching three thousand miles, from the Atlantic to the Euphrates, and two thousand miles, from the northern borders of Dacia to the tropic of Cancer, it was the seat of all the choicest fertility, beauty and wealth of the world. Imagination sinks under the idea of this prodigious power in the hands of a single nation, and that nation in the hands of a single man.—Crosby's Life and Times of George IV.

CHILDREN—OVER-EDUCATION OF THE CONSCIENCE.—The conscience of a child may easily be worn out, both by too much pressure and by over-stimulation. I have known a child to have a conscience of such extraordinary and premature sensibility, that at seven years of age she would be made ill by remorse for a small fault. She was brought up by persons of excellent understanding, with infinite care and affection, by the time she was twenty years of age she had next to no conscience and a hard heart. A person who had some experience of precocious consciences once observed to me, in respect to those children who are said to be too good and too clever to live, that it was very desirable they should not.—Notes from Life by Henry Taylor.

THE WHITE VEIL.—A beautiful but strange custom the Japanese, by which the bride receives a distinguished sermon as a present from their friends. In our land, the bride frequently receives presents of jewelry and dress, but in Japan her friends give her on her wedding day, a long white veil.—This veil is large enough to cover her from head to foot. After the ceremonies is over, she lays aside that veil among the things not to be disturbed. That wedding veil, is at her death, to be her shroud.

What would our Amos think of having their shroud around them, to partake in the dancing and other foolish revellies of a marriage, in the land of pulpits and sabbaths?

GATHERING OF CATHOLICS AT ROME.—The Paris Univers states that a grand council of Roman Catholic Bishops from all parts of the world is to assemble at Rome at the end of next October, to deliberate on the questions of the immaculate conception of the Most Holy Virgin, and finally to settle what is the true dogma of the Roman Church on that point. The Univers says that it is probable that the 8th of December of this year will witness the accomplishment of their universal wish.

A TOWN meeting in Warcham recently took action upon the dog question, and according to the town records, it was voted—That all persons within the town owning dogs, should be muzzled!

THERE is no inherent in being beautiful, but great satisfaction in being thought so.